

The Outsider

Marina & the Diamonds

Feeling like a loser
Feeling like a bum
Sitting on the outside
Observing the fun
Don't get on my bad side
I can work a gun
Hop into the backseat baby
I'll show you some fun

These people are weird in here
And they're giving me the fear
Just because you know my name
Doesn't mean you know my game
I look myself in the face
And whisper "I'm in the wrong place"
Is there more to lose than gain
If I go on my own again? (On my own again)

Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside...

People are connecting
Don't know what to say
I'm good at protecting
What they want to take
Spilt the milk at breakfast
Hit me double hard
And I grinned at you softly
Because I'm a fucking wild card

These people are weird in here
And they're giving me the fear
Just because you know my name
Doesn't mean you know my game
I look myself in the face
And whisper "I'm in the wrong place"
Is there more to lose than gain

If I go on my own again? (On my own again)

Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside...

All I know is I cannot pretend
So I'm sitting on the outside again

On my own again
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside (again)

On my own again
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside the outsider (on my own again)
Inside (again)
Inside (again)
Inside (again)
Inside (again)
Inside (again)
Inside (again)

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>